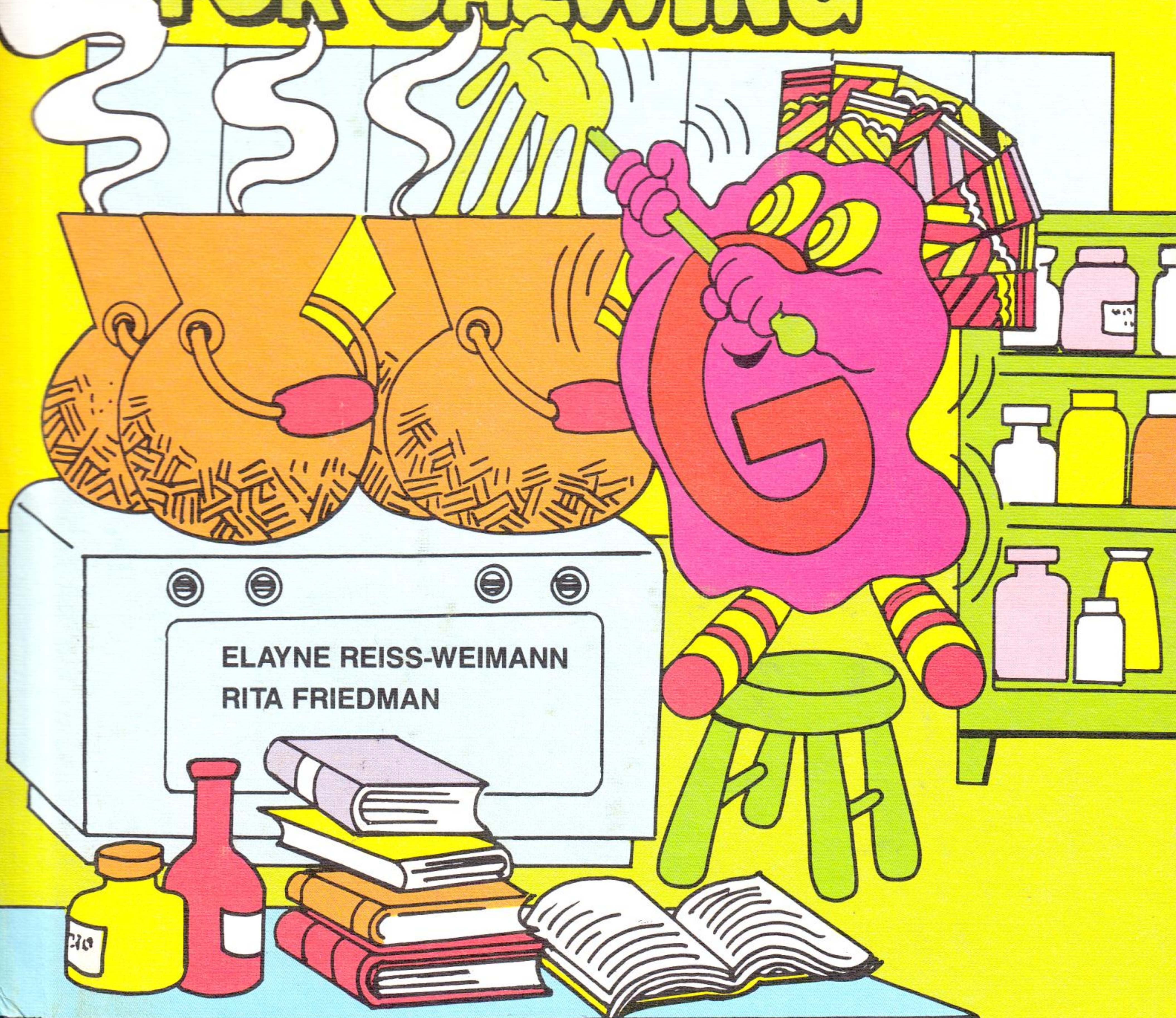


# GOOEY GUM IS NOT FOR CHEWING





Mr. G. makes gooey gum.  
He sells gallons of gooey gum every day.  
People buy gooey gum to chew.  
Mr. G has a good business.  
Then one day, everything changes.





The dentist comes to visit Mr. G.  
“Mr. G,” she says,  
“gooey gum is not good for children’s teeth.”  
“I do not want to harm children’s teeth,” says Mr. G.  
“I will stop making gooey gum.”  
“Don’t stop,” says the dentist.  
“Make a new gooey gum.  
Make gooey gum that is not good for chewing.”  
“What will people do with gooey gum that is not good  
for chewing?” asks Mr. G, very confused.





The dentist cannot answer Mr. G.  
Finally, Mr. G says, "Don't worry,  
I will work things out.  
First, I will make a new gooey gum.  
Then I will decide how it can be used."  
Mr. G gathers many secret ingredients.  
He stirs them together in great big pots.  
He cooks the new gooey gum for a very long time.  
"This is the gooiest gum I have ever made,"  
says Mr. G.





Mr. G tries to chew the gooey gum.  
“I cannot chew this gooey gum,” he says.  
“I have certainly made gooey gum  
that is not good for chewing.  
Now I must discover how it can be used.”  
Mr. G thinks and thinks.  
“I do not have any idea,” he says.  
Finally, he pours the gooey gum into glass bottles.  
He places the bottles in a carrying case.





The Go-Karts are getting ready to race.  
Mr. G sees a gold Go-Kart by itself  
on the side of the track.

"I must go and see what is wrong  
with the gold Go-Kart," says Mr. G.

"I cannot race," says Gail, the driver.

"My Go-Kart is losing gas.

I found a crack in the gas tank,  
but there's no one to fix it."

"Maybe I can fix the gas tank," says Mr. G.





"Do you have tools in your case?" asks Gail.

"No," says Mr. G.

"I have bottles and bottles of gooey gum."

"Gooey gum is good for making chewing gum," says Gail.

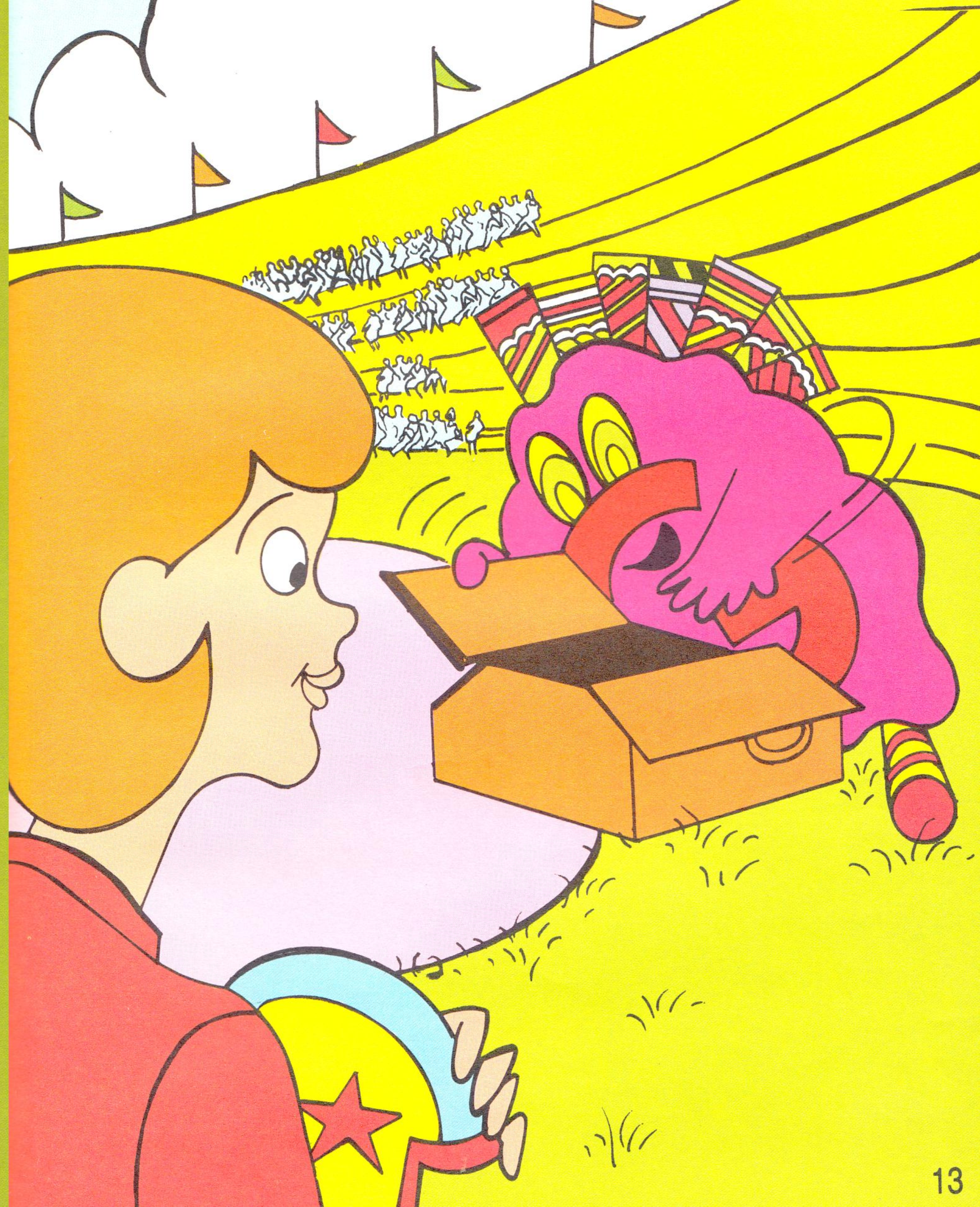
"It is not good for fixing a crack in a gas tank."

"This is a new gooey gum," says Mr. G.

"It is not good for chewing gum."

"What is it good for?" asks Gail.

"I hope it is good for fixing a crack in a gas tank," says Mr. G.



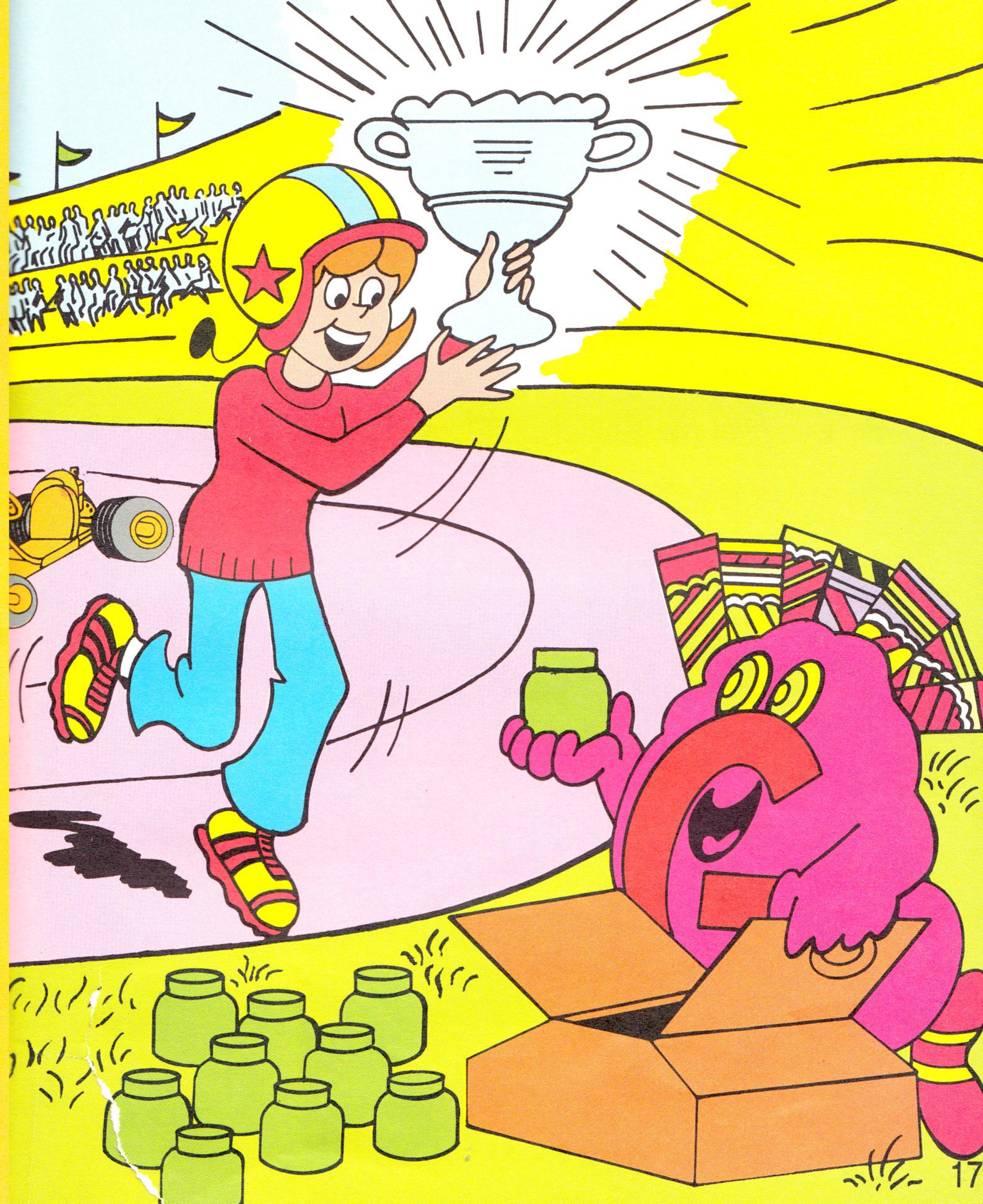


Mr. G works quickly.  
He uses three bottles of gooey gum.  
At last the crack is gone.  
Gail pushes the Go-Kart to a dry spot.  
Then she fills the tank with gas.  
She watches and waits.  
“Look,” she says gleefully.  
“The gas tank is not leaking.  
I can be in the race.”





The gold Go-Kart goes around the track.  
Mr. G cheers and shouts.  
Gail wins the race.  
She rushes to Mr. G and hugs him.  
“Now you know one way gooey gum can be used,”  
she says.  
“Gooey gum can be used to fix a crack in a gas  
tank.  
I will buy ten bottles.  
Your new gooey gum is great.”





Mr. G is happy as he starts to go home.  
On the way, he meets his friend Gilda Goose.  
“Gilda Goose, why do you look sad?” asks Mr. G.  
“Something fell on my goose eggs,” says Gilda Goose.  
“Now each egg has a long crack.  
I’m afraid my baby geese will not hatch.”  
Mr. G looks at the crack in each goose egg.  
He thinks about the crack in the gas tank.  
“Maybe I can help you,” he says.





“Do you have tools in your case?” asks Gilda Goose.

“No,” answers Mr. G.

“I have gooey gum.”

“Gooey gum is good for making chewing gum,” says Gilda.

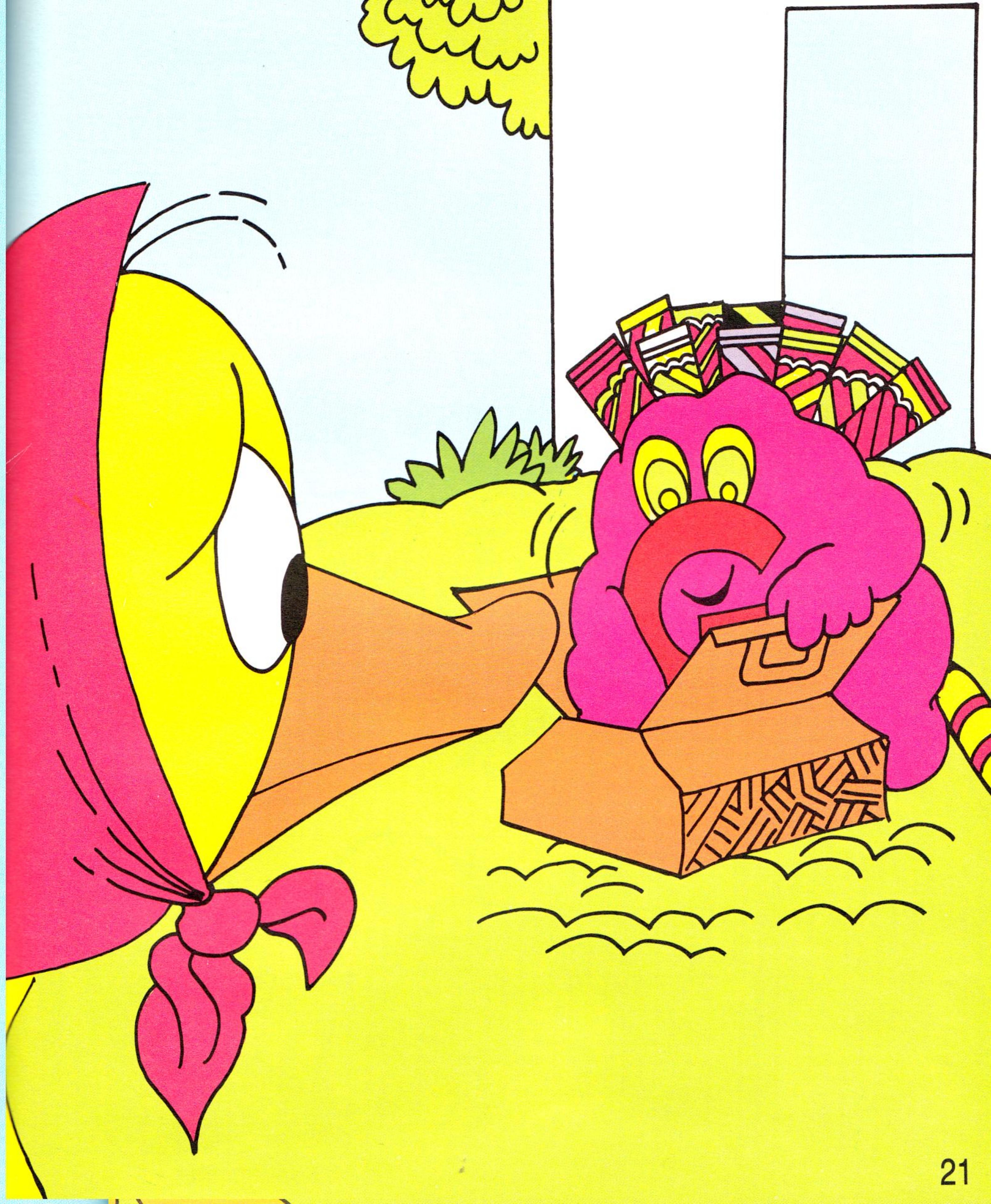
“It is not good for fixing a crack in a goose egg.”

“This is a new gooey gum,” says Mr. G.

“It is not good for chewing gum.”

“What is it good for?” asks Gilda Goose.

“I hope it is good for fixing cracks in goose eggs,” giggles Mr. G.



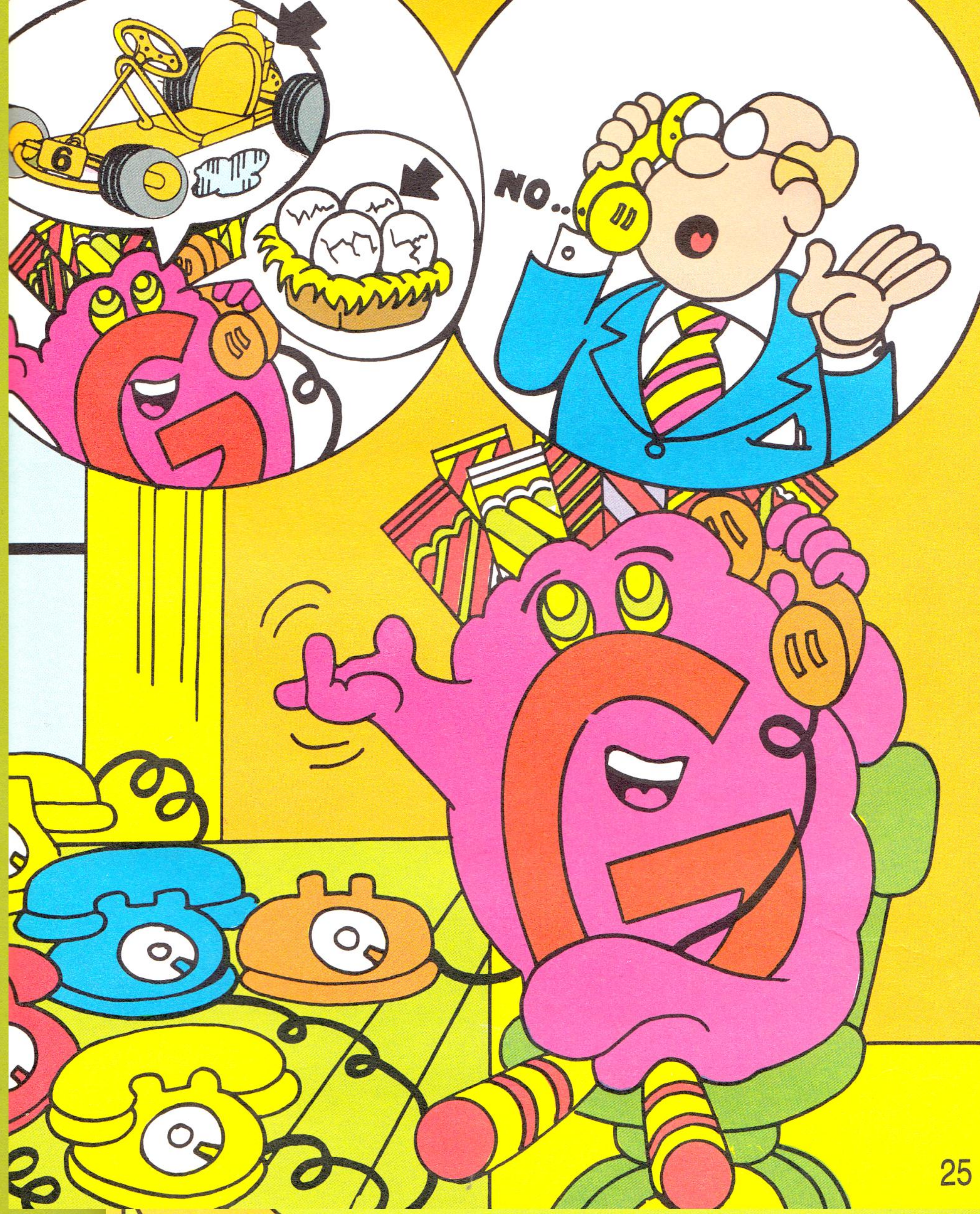


Mr. G must work very carefully.  
He uses two bottles of gooey gum.  
Soon, all the cracks are gone.  
Gilda Goose is very grateful.  
“Mr. G,” she says,  
“your new gooey gum is good for fixing cracks  
in goose eggs.  
I will buy five bottles.”  
“Maybe I will be able to sell this new gooey gum  
after all,” thinks Mr. G.





Mr. G is wrong.  
He cannot sell his new gooey gum.  
Mr. G telephones his customers.  
He tells them how gooey gum fixed the crack  
in the gas tank.  
He tells them how gooey gum fixed the crack  
in each goose egg.  
“Those are not enough uses,” say the customers.  
No one will buy Mr. G’s gooey gum.  
“I think I will have to go out of business,”  
says Mr. G very sadly.





Gail, the Go-Kart driver, hears about Mr. G's problem.  
She telephones Gilda Goose.

"We must help Mr. G sell his new gooey gum,"  
she says.

"We know gooey gum is great."

Together they think of a plan.

Suddenly, Mr. G's telephone rings and rings.

Everyone wants to order a bottle of new gooey gum.

"Please send it as fast as you can," they say.

Mr. G is happy, but he is also confused.





Gail and Gilda Goose ask Mr. G to meet them on Main Street.

“Mr. G, how is your gooey gum business?” they ask.

“It is very strange,” answers Mr. G.

“At first, no one would buy my new gooey gum.

Now, everyone wants it.

I don’t understand why people have changed their minds.”

“We will show you,” giggle Gail and Gilda.





They lead Mr. G to an enormous billboard.

He reads:

**Mr. G's new gooey gum is great.  
Get it today before it's too late.  
It's not good for chewing.  
But it's great for gluing.  
If for any reason you do not agree,  
your first bottle is absolutely free.  
Gooey gum will repair anything at all.  
Do not wait! Give Mr. G a call.**

